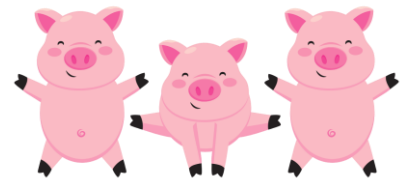


# The Three Little Pigs



Once upon a time, there were three little pigs who left their mother's house to build their own homes. The first pig built his house out of straw because it was quick and easy. The second pig built his house out of sticks, which was a bit stronger than the straw house. The third pig built his house out of bricks because he wanted a strong and sturdy home.

One day, a big bad wolf came to the first pig's house and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" But the first pig replied, "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" The wolf huffed and puffed and blew the straw house down, and the first pig ran to his brother's stick house.

The wolf then came to the second pig's house and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" But the second pig replied, "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" The wolf huffed and puffed and blew the stick house down, and the first and second pigs ran to their brother's brick house.

The wolf then came to the third pig's house and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" But the third pig replied, "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin, and not by the breath of my lungs!" The wolf huffed and puffed and tried to blow the brick house down, but he couldn't.

The three little pigs were safe in the brick house, and the wolf went away hungry. The pigs realized that the third pig's choice to build a strong and sturdy home was the smartest decision, and they all lived happily ever after.